

gaged in throwing a young fellow from Pierardy into a ditch the previous Sunday. How could he mix with the lords and ladies of France and Brittany, he whose habit it was to herd with ploughboys and skylark and scuffle with grooms and scullions?

Nevertheless Bertrand went to Rennes. Little Tiphaine de Bellière, a maiden of seven tender years, whose eyes were a beautiful amber, came visiting with her father about that time, and she thought very well of Bertrand and was able to help him in his ambition. At Rennes the mob mocked the ugly lad mounted on an ungainly yellow horse. He was overcome by anger and was on the point of slitting the weasand of an offensive butcher when Tiphaine came a second time to his assistance. She dominated the mob and calmed Bertrand. A thought suddenly came to him. He galloped off into the town and borrowed his cousin's horse and armor. His cousin and his cousin's servant helped him to assume the knightly harness. He pulled on the hauberk. The demi-brassards were strapped. The arm and leg pieces were buckled on. The visored basinet was laced. The whole picturesque business was generously and properly attended to. Over the mail Bertrand wore his own surcoat turned inside out. A cloth cover was bound over the shield. "St. Yves for the unknown knight!" So shouted the good cousin as Bertrand rode forth, swirling his great spear as though it had been a willow wand.

It is good to read of what Bertrand proceeded to do that day. He met first the redoubtable Sir Girard de Rochefort, who had already emptied ten saddles and was thought to be invincible. To the Marshal's herald Bertrand gave the name of "The Turncoat" and expressed the desire to remain unknown. As the story inquires: "What did it signify that De Rochefort had hardened his sinews fighting for three years under the banner of the Teutonic Knights and that he had carried off the prize at a great tourney at Cologne?" That was well enough, but Bertrand was not on foot, he was on horseback. He had the courage of ignorance and he was heavy in the shoulders. The trumpet blew. He dashed his heels into the sides of his cousin's horse. That animal immediately went into a gallop that made the dust fly from the dry grass like smoke. "De Rochefort came on, his bright basinet flashing in the sunlight above the rim of his surcoat shield. The adversaries met. 'There was a whirl of dust, the splintering of a spear, the dull ring of smitten steel. Bertrand, dazed, felt the girths creak under him, his horse staggering like a rammed ship. For a moment he thought himself down in the dust under the weight of De Rochefort's spear. Then the tumult seemed to melt away and he found himself staring at an empty saddle and at Sir Girard rolling on the turf, his mailed hands clashing at his throat.' That was Bertrand's first. Twelve others he sent rolling from their saddles that day. It was all a very fine surprise for the ugly youngster's unappreciative family.

Bertrand went to the wars. He performed great deeds, but was obstructed by jealousies. We find him in a hopeless and desperate situation, the captain of a company of free lances who had admirable qualifications as ruffians and thieves. Three women trained with these precious vagabonds, one of them Arietta, a smith's daughter, who had run away from home with the soldiers seven years before. For two years she had attached herself to Bertrand. She was handsome and jealous. Bertrand and his men seized and looted the lonely castle called the Aspen Tower. It was a difficult enterprise. The Black Death had been busy in the place and there was nobody left to defend it. It had one occupant, however, a woman, the eight of whom turned Bertrand's well seasoned bones to water. This was our friend the little Tiphaine, now grown to be a strong and handsome woman. Tiphaine had looked into a bowl of magic water and had seen Bertrand and his men several days before they made their actual appearance. Much that will interest and stir the reader happened in the Aspen Tower. For one thing the jealous Arietta made an end of herself there, after trying in vain to make an end of Tiphaine. "How a Man May Find His Soul Again" is the significant title of this division of the story.

Bertrand was tried in plenty of fire. It is gratifying to record that he came out shining. He was of course a violent man. People were accustomed to look out when he had the "black dog" on his shoulders. But if he had been less violent it is entirely probable that his interest would have been less. Just as he was and just as he did he was qualified to furnish forth a highly entertaining story.

#### Jealous Imaginings of a Widow.

Eleanor Stuart's story of "The Postscript" (The McClure Company) is a somewhat simple misapprehension. Esther da Trofo, Quaker bred, a Philadelphia girl, had been one of the kindest and noblest of men. She was "American still, despite six years as an Italian wife." She still dwelt in the beautiful Da Trofo home, not far from Milan. She sat in her garden at evening, thinking that she was childless and lonely. Some boys from a neighboring orphanage were swimming in the lake. Far out one little fellow threw up his hands, shrieking. She ran out on the springboard and dived into the water. She swam to the drowning boy and "snatched him to her in a tumult of exaltation." She carried him home to be dried and for supper. She asked him if the supper was good. He replied: "Everything is good. God first of all, it is so stated in the orphanage." His beauty, and his pretty manners charmed her. His name was Sandro, the same as her dead husband's. She adopted him. She took him in her automobile to Milan to buy clothes for him. There she encountered his mother, the handsome and admirable Madame Fabbrì, at one time a pianist of great promise but compelled by illness, in the form of neuritis, to become a vegetable cook. Esther's heart yearned toward the child. She carried Madame Fabbrì off also to be an inmate of the Da Trofo home.

The Count di Foresti, we must say, was an entirely shallow and obvious villain. He led Esther to believe that her dead husband had been the lover of Madame Fabbrì and was the father of little Sandro. Count di Foresti himself was the father. Everybody knew this but Esther, and why she did not know it is a puzzle. Esther's companion, the excellent Miss Gertrude Conk of Philadelphia, was properly alive to the suggestions accorded in the personality of this Count. "I can't abide this di Foresti," said Miss Gertrude. "He looks like a monkey portrait of some one else and is like a real person at that." "I don't like him," said Esther, "but he is in Milan. When a man has the most agreeable manners in the world, and listens more deferentially than any one ever did before (except the grocer, when he writes down an order, when you think him handsome and aren't able to put your finger on a single fault, and yet when you feel you're stepping on snakes whenever he calls—why, that looks like a warning, pure and simple."

**THE** Lock that failed was not a Yale. Dependability is only one of the virtues of Yale Locks.

They offer an insurmountable barrier to intruders and provide the peace of mind of absolute security.

Get the Lock protection that's coming to you. The name Yale is a guarantee of it.

Hardware stores carry the genuine Yale Locks and Keys.

THE YALE & TOWNE MFG. CO.

The only makers of genuine Yale Locks.

Still Esther believed the Count. She hugged her jealous feelings with great persistency. She loved little Sandro. Her heart remained warm toward his mother. They were part of her future. They were dreadful reminders. But she cherished them. She needed them. They were at once pain and consolation.

Then with great suddenness Madame Fabbrì became jealous. The Count di Foresti confided to her that he felt he had reason to believe that he was going to be Esther's second husband. He was deeply in error, but Madame Fabbrì did not know that. She did not wait to inform her regarding the truth of his communication. She immediately attacked her benefactress with a rose knife. "Try the next world!" she screamed. "See if there you can sit smiling while you take from one poor woman her last chance. You have robbed me of a child who made all my sorrow glorious, and now you would rob him of his right to say 'Father.'" With that she dashed Esther in the arm. It was drastic business, but it resulted in some valuable explanation. Esther explained that she did not want Di Foresti for a husband and had no idea of marrying anybody, and Madame Fabbrì explained that it was ridiculously and monstrously remote from the truth to suppose that Esther's dead husband was the father of little Sandro. Esther was very happy then, and so, we believe, was everybody else, save indeed the devious Di Foresti, who of course did not deserve happiness.

#### Conant on Bankings.

The impending currency legislation in Congress makes the release of Mr. Charles A. Conant's important studies in banking timely and useful. To the third edition of "A History of Modern Banks of Issue" (G. P. Putnam's Sons) a supplementary chapter has been added describing clearly and succinctly the crisis of 1907 and its causes. Another topic that has acquired importance since the book was first published should be added to complete the survey, namely, a fuller account of banks in Japan, China and other Asiatic countries which come into relations with the European and American banks described by Mr. Conant.

A new edition of the second volume of "The Principles of Money and Banking" is issued by itself as "The Principles of Banking" (Harpers), a process justified by the natural division in Mr. Conant's original theme and by the fact that it is the banking side of the subject that is of special interest at the present time.

#### The Trees of North America.

The third excellent work on trees that has come into our hands within a few weeks is a lovely octavo of over 900 pages that barely avoids quarto format, "North American Trees," by Dr. Nathaniel Lord Britton, director in chief of the New York Botanical Garden, who has been assisted by Dr. John Adolf Sclater of the same institution (Harpers), a process justified by the natural division in Mr. Conant's original theme and by the fact that it is the botanical side of the subject that is of special interest at the present time.

These trees are described chiefly from the botanical side. The arboreal and the practical utility aspects are by no means neglected, but the chief interest of the authors and their most careful scientific work is in the plant. Here the descriptions and distinctions are most precise, and here, too, technical language is unavoidable. The illustrations emphasize this character. These show the leaves, flowers, fruit and seeds of each tree, conventionalized after the botanical fashion in some cases, though there are many pictures of the trees themselves taken from life besides.

It is the most complete description of the trees of North America that we have seen. The authors have endeavored to

DUFFIELD & COMPANY,  
36 WEST 37th ST., NEW YORK

**"THE BOND"**  
BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

BY NEITH BOYCE

At All Booksellers

At All Booksellers

At All Booksellers

At All Booksellers

At All Booksellers

At All Booksellers

The most notable of the spring novels, by the author of "The Lonely Lady of Grosvenor Square," "Peter's Mother," etc.



**The GREY KNIGHT**  
AN AUTUMN LOVE STORY BY  
**MRS. HENRY DE LA PASTURE**  
PRICE \$1.50  
E. P. DUTTON & CO., 31 W. 23D ST., NEW YORK



**THE STAGE DOOR**  
BY  
**Charles Belmont Davis**  
Illustrated. 1.50.  
The fun and adventures, the trials and triumphs of theatrical people on and off the stage make these lively, vivid stories delightful and thrilling to all lovers of the theatre. They take us behind the scenes.  
**CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS**

make it useful to the general reader as well as specialists. The publishers have done their best to make the volume attractive typographically.

#### Humor.

There is necessarily a good deal of horseplay in Mr. Aiken Murray's "Tommy Brown, A Bad Boy's Memoirs" (R. F. Fenno and Company, New York), but the incidents are often funny. They are helped out by a certain amount of bad spelling. American readers will obtain some enjoyment from the British author's attempts at imitating what he thinks are Americanisms.

Devotees of Mr. George V. Hobart's essays in humor can enjoy it in two of the forms that he has made his own. In "Go to It" he wears his John Henry dress, in "Dinklespl's Letters to Looie," another favorite garb. The form in each remains the same, which is all we fancy, that his readers ask of him; the spirit, perhaps, has become attenuated. The two little books are published by the G. W. Dillingham Company.

The facetious side of automobilism is exploited, by no means for the first time, by Mr. Julian Street in "My Enemy the

Motor" (John Lane Company). The terrors of a neophyte are related smoothly and readably in the successive incidents, and there is little exaggeration.

The political side of Mr. William J. Lampson's wit is shown in "Judge Waxem's Pocketbook of Politics" (G. W. Dillingham Company).

The caricatures in Mr. John Brady's "Goerck Art Press, New York" are much more clever than his text. This seems intended to express the author's serious opinion of musical performers, and to this he has the same right that anybody else has.

The chief thing lacking in Mr. Grenville Kleiser's "Humorous Hits and How to Hold an Audience" (Funk and Wagnalls Company) is some idea of what is funny.

Continued on Eighth Page.

**A MYSTERY IN CHINATOWN**  
Unknown Man Found Unconscious From Knife Thrust.



New York.—"The Far East," one of Chinatown's most popular restaurants, was the scene last evening of a horrible tragedy, which must have occurred shortly after midnight. In one of the upper rooms of this dive an unknown man was found unconscious from a knife thrust at the base of the brain. Through the fearless daring of a man-about-town, who happened to be at the resort at the time, the horrible facts of the tragedy were first made known. Hearing a wild scream issuing from this room, he forced an entrance. Upon the floor was the victim, while his assassin lay back in his chair, his face ashen, the knife in his claw-like fingers dripping with blood. For further details the reader is referred to John T. McIntyre's stirring mystery tale "In the Dead of Night," which can be had of your bookseller, or J. B. Lippincott Company, publishers, Philadelphia.

SEND FOR HENRY MALKAN'S  
May Catalogue of  
**LOW-PRICED BOOKS**  
compiling recent editions of superior second-hand books and also a list of new books at second-hand prices—a so standard sets in the list.

**HENRY MALKAN**


Bookseller, Importer and Publisher.

25 Broadway, New York City.

**The Chaperon**  
By  
**C. N. and A. M. WILLIAMSON**  
Authors of  
*Lady Betty The Car of Destiny The Princess Virginia*  
A blithe, sparkling romance that is full of the joy of outdoors, of life and youth and love and the summertime. The Williamsons have written nothing so refreshing since "The Lightning Conductor," and no story of theirs will so endear them to the summer reader as  
**THE CHAPERON**  
With 16 full-page illustrations by Karl Anderson, \$1.50. For Sale Everywhere.  
**THE MCCLURE COMPANY Publishers NEW YORK**

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS TODAY

**E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM'S NEW NOVEL**  
An ingeniously complicated story, both thrilling and captivating, is  
**THE AVENGER**  
In "The Avenger" Mr. Oppenheim has exercised all the powers of his fertile imagination, and with exceeding skill has unravelled an intricate tangle of political intrigue and private revenges, the result being a novel of the most absorbing dramatic interest. Fully illustrated. Cloth \$1.50.



**The Adventures of Charles Edward**  
By HARRISON RHODES  
A lively, humorous story with an irrepressible hero and a titled heroine. A most refreshing novel, gay, amusing and fascinating. With 24 full-page illustrations by Penrhyn Stanlaws. Cloth, \$1.50.

**The Five Knots**  
By FRED M. WHITE  
The strange practices of two Malays with their string containing five knots furnishes this "Prince of Story-tellers" with a most surprising plot. Illustrated. Cloth \$1.50.

**Published By Little, Brown & Co., Boston**

GET READY TO LAUGH! IT'S OUT TO-DAY



**Smiling 'Round the World**  
THE NEW BOOK BY THE FAMOUS HUMORIST  
**MARSHALL P. WILDER**  
Author of "The Sunny Side of the Street"  
A Merry-Go-Round of Fun  
This new book is a faithful record of Mr. Wilder's recent tour of the world, told in his own inimitable style. "Among story-tellers Mr. Wilder is easily chief."—Brooklyn Eagle.  
12mo, Cloth. Many full-page illustrations. Price, \$1.50

ANOTHER NEW BOOK OF ROARING FUN  
**HUMOROUS HITS** and How to Hold an Audience  
By GRENVILLE KLEISER, Author of "How to Speak in Public"  
A new volume of jokes, stories, sketches, and stunts of the leading authors and entertainers. Just the book for reading aloud in the family circle, because it is revised and there is a laugh on every page. For actors, elocutionists, teachers, etc., it furnishes the newest and best selections.  
KLEISER JAMES, the wonderfully clever comedian, says: "I can not speak in too high praise of the opening remarks. If carefully read, will greatly assist. It is a book of choice selections, but I find some in 'Humorous Hits' never before published."  
12mo, Cloth. \$1.00, Net; by Mail, \$1.11  
All Book-stores, or **FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Pubs.,** 44-50 East 23d St. NEW YORK

**ALICE BROWN'S** charming romance  
**ROSE MACLEOD**  
"A novel of an unusually high grade . . . presenting some striking character studies . . . the best thing that Alice Brown has achieved thus far . . . a distinct addition to the fiction of the day that can be classed as literature."—Brooklyn Eagle.  
"THE BEST WORK OF ALICE BROWN."  
"It's been long since so fine and enjoyable a book as this dawned upon the literary horizon."—Chicago Record-Herald.  
"A story of distinction—full of pleasant surprises and enjoyment."—Philadelphia Ledger.  
"There is humor in the story, sentiment, true love, and discussion of the big things of life."—Inter-Ocean, Chicago.  
"It seems strange that the whole fiction-loving world is not ringing with the name of Alice Brown, for she has forged ahead until now she stands with the best and greatest. Miss Brown is very daring. She defies all sorts of prejudices, but she is simply delightful."—Louisville Courier-Journal.  
With Frontispiece by W. W. Churchill. \$1.50.  
Have you seen The Breaking In of a Yachtsman's Wife?  
Boston **HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO.** New York

**HARPERS BOOKS**

**R. J.'s Mother**  
By Margaret Deland

This volume has the true touch of this great author—and one critic exclaims, "We need more Mrs. Delands!" Her stories hold all the big things of life, the deep and simple elements which awake an answering heart beat in the common experience of us all. Mrs. Deland achieves some of her best work in this new volume. The pictures are notably good.

**The Golden Rose**  
By Amelie Rives

Beauty of sentiment, beauty of scene, of character and literary style make this a most unusual novel. The story is unfolded at a delightful country estate in mid-summer, among shadowy lawns and odoriferous gardens, filled with tender memories. The author of "The Quick or the Dead" returns to the scenes of her first triumphs in this novel.

**The Barrier**  
By Rex Beach

The one novel that every one is reading or will read this summer—in six cities it has been reported as the best selling novel for the past month. London also has ordered a fresh supply and the Morning Leader says: "The events crowd one another in an absorbing manner. America produces fiction like this supremely well; here is a finished sample."

**King Spruce**  
By Holman Day

Life means strife in the tempestuous woods of Maine when a young man matches his strength against that of the lumber barons—to win the daughter of their chief. This new novel is a sweeping, healthy story of a fight for love in the romantic realm where pine trees are king. A close claimant for dividing honors with "The Barrier."

**The Golden Ladder**  
By Margaret Fetter

Dedicated to the wives of American business men, this story is for their husbands too. It is for all—not a sermon—nor is there a moral tagged on at the end like an automobile number. But it is a story that means something.

*The Servant in the House* is a great book of a great play.

*Astronomy With the Naked Eye*, by Serviss, is just the book for this out-of-door weather. Entirely simple and non-technical.

*The Handbook of the Trees*, by R. B. Hough, tells all about the trees of this country.

**HARPERS HARPER'S HARPER'S**  
MAGAZINE BAZAR WEEKLY